

Meeting Charlie by puresoulshope

Series: [Hey, Charlie : The Series \[4\]](#)

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Duffers dont treat him well so I got the custody, F/M, Gay Will Byers, Good Friend Dustin Henderson, Good Friend Eleven | Jane Hopper, Good Friend Lucas Sinclair, Good Friend Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Good Friend Mike Wheeler, M/M, Minor Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler, Minor Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Lucas Sinclair, Protective Dustin Henderson, Step-Siblings Will Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper, Will Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper & Maxine "Max" Mayfield Friendship, Will Byers Deserves Love, Will Byers Gets a Break, Will Byers-centric, i wrote this series for him guys, they are all good friends and they love Will

Language: English

Characters: Dustin Henderson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Original Male Character(s), Will Byers

Relationships: Will Byers & Dustin Henderson, Will Byers & Eleven | Jane & Dustin Henderson & Maxine Mayfield & Lucas Sinclair & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper, Will Byers & Lucas Sinclair, Will Byers & Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Will Byers & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers/Original Male Character(s)

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Summary:

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“They are coming on feet,” El answered for him. “Will left his bike at home. I think Charles doesn’t have one.”

“Of course he doesn’t,” Dustin said under his breath. Lucas snorted. He found Dustin’s almost-hatred-dislike against the British boy very amusing.

(the Party finally meets Will's boyfriend)

Meeting Charlie

Author's Note:

I am back from my very unintended hiatus. I realized that I struggle to write while I am in school, all the workload tires me and it becomes harder to find the time and energy to write. So summertime is usually when my muses rise again so, here we go!

The part you have been waiting for.

Also, some of you have asked for a face claim for Charlie. Well, to be honest, I don't choose face claims for my original characters but for Charlie, I can say model Luke Powell is the closest one I could one for him (of course 15-16 age version of him) You can find a reference pic here <https://ilarge.lisimg.com/image/9664479/1118full-luke-powell.jpg>

Warnings : swearing, mentions of murder (not serious) (...or is it?)

Hope you enjoy this long waited chapter!

It was a scene they were all familiar with. It was probably the billionth time they met in this exact spot. Their non-official but still very much claimed table in the very back of the Scoops Ahoy. It was claimed by them because it was big enough for all of them to sit around but no other customer wanted to sit there cause it was next to the door with a “staff only” sign on.

The kids were all together, with only one of them missing. Will Byers was busy with getting his, not a secret anymore, boyfriend.

“How long can it take for them to ride here?” Lucas sighed, he was not annoyed, maybe a little bored of waiting, but not annoyed.

“They are coming on feet,” El answered for him. “Will left his bike at home. I think Charles doesn’t have one.”

"Of course he doesn't," Dustin said under his breath. Lucas snorted. He found Dustin's almost-hatred-dislike against the British boy very amusing.

"Don't." Max started but Dustin didn't let her finish.

"Don't what? He doesn't even own a bike!"

"I don't own a bike either!"

"Yeah but you skate! That's good enough!"

"Good enough- excuse me?"

"Guys!" Mike stopped their banter with a voice he didn't mean to raise that high. He didn't show it, but he was nervous as well. It was the first time he was going to meet a boyfriend of his friend for Christ's sake.

El took the boy's hand over the table, she was sitting next to him as usual. "It will be okay."

"How are you so sure?" Dustin asked, his voice a little bit calmer than before.

"Because it will," El said, in a very wise tone, like her brother's namesake.

"Gosh." Dustin put his elbows on the table and covered his face with his hands. After a few seconds of sweet silence he was back again "All I am saying is, if the British bastard turns out to be a douchebag and break Will's heart, hurt him or some other shit, I have access to Steve's bat and-"

"No!" Max shouted.

"Oh my God, this again-" Lucas joined

"Dude, please stop promoting murder," Mike warned again, calmly.

El was just smiling.

"I am not saying that we kill him. We just... scare him...that's all."

"Dustin!" Max had a smile on her face but her tone very clearly stated that she was on her last straw "Will will be fine." She was speaking slowly, to get the boy to understand. "You guys are the same age stop acting like a dad for fuck's sake!"

"Someone has to!" he argued back.

Another silence fell all over the table, this one was less sweet than before. Because they all knew, Dustin's statement had some truth in him. Jonathan was away for college and Will would probably flee the town if Hopper learned about him and Charlie.

"We won't need the bat," El said, with a quiet confidence in her voice.

Dustin looked at her and understood what she meant behind her very ambiguous statement. She had a fierce look on her face, contrasting the cute bright pink dress she wore for the day and the fact that she was still holding her boyfriend's hand. Dustin sometimes forgot that El's sweetness hid great power behind her fingers. But at this time, he was just glad that she was on the same page with him. A silent agreement occurred between them.

"Finally, someone gets it."

"El-" Mike was about to show his concerns but at the second, Max finally spotted the duo they have been waiting for and whisper-yelled at her friends.

"They are at the door, stop talking about murder." As she finished what she was saying, the boys stopped by the table and Max turned to them with a lively smile on her face "Hi guys!"

It was the first time they saw the two boys next to each other, so it was the first time they gave Charles Grayson observing looks.

Charles was at least four-inch taller than Will. His skin was paler than him, his eyes were a lighter blue than Max's and his hair was almost the same color as Mike's. He was wearing dark jeans and a white t-shirt with the Arsenal football club's logo on it, he had broad

shoulders and his arms seemed more muscular than the rest of the party's boys, which *did not* annoy them at all.

"Hi" Will greeted his friends. He was smiling widely, eyes shining. He seemed to be trying his best to act casual, and honestly, it showed. His cheeks were a little bit redder than usual and he seemed suddenly forgot to know how to sit in the chair.

"Hi" Charles also greeted them as they sit. He was a lot calmer than the smaller boy but his nervous smile gave away what his confident posture tried to hide.

The rest of the party said hi in unison and the greeting ceremony ended.

Will did the only thing he can think of, started introducing his friends.

"So... you already know Max and Dustin from math class, I am guessing?"

"Of course-" Charles said, as he nodded at smiling Max. Then he turned at Dustin "Hi mate."

Dustin's eyebrows crossed at the second "Mate?"

"It's a British slang for friend." Explained Will instead of the British boy.

"Oh, hi," Dustin replied. An awkward silence was about to emerge but Will remembered he did not finish introducing the party.

"This is my sister El." He pointed at El, who was not smiling but also not frowning.

"Sister?" Charles asked, raising one of his eyebrows. "Oh, you guys are step-siblings, right?"

El's face became a lot more serious at the boy's comment; she did not like the "step" word.

"We are more like twins." She said, coldly, with a tone that does not

leave room for an argument.

“Okay.” Charles said, not understanding the sudden cold demeanor from the girl. “I did not mean to”

“And I am Mike, this is Lucas.” Mike finished the introducing ceremony, stepping in to help Will and the new kid out of the weird situation.

“I know, I mean, William talks a lot about you guys,” Charles said, happy that the topic changed quickly and the atmosphere became lighter than it was before. “You all are like, a party, right?”

“Yeah, it stuck from all those times we played D&D.” Lucas explained.

“Have you ever played D&D?” Dustin questioned.

“Uhm- no. But William told me how it works and I think it sounds a lot of fun, and creative. Living a story, almost like a play.” Charles said smiling. He had dimples appearing when he smiled.

“Of course he has dimples, little shit.” Dustin thought.

“It’s a lot more complicated than that.” He added as if he was challenging the boy. It was not clear if it was the D&D geek inside him or his dislike against Charles that kept him speaking “There are a bunch of rules, firstly you need to create your character, a lot harder than it sounds like, then your actions’ failure or success is up to the dices and they can be a real shit-”

“I learned how to play recently too, I can help you adjust.” Max stopped his attack, again. “I mean If you want to play sometime.” According to her observations, Charles Grayson did not seem like the type to finish a D&D party that lasts more than 10 hours.

Charles looked at Will, trying to get assurance from him. Will smiled gently at the boy. “I guess, why not? If it is no problem to add another player.”

“I created my own class for my first party, they can manage.” Max’s comment made Lucas snicker.

“Your own... class?” Charles, the poor boy, was confused again.

“She insisted on being a ‘zoomer’. There is no such thing as a zoomer in D&D.” Lucas smiled fondly at the memory.

“It was a blast, admit it.” Max threw her arm around her boyfriend’s shoulder.

Robin came to take their orders, which lasted shorter than usual. Dustin raised an eyebrow at Charles’ mint chocolate order.

“So-” Lucas started the conversation again as they were eating their ice-creams. “You guys met at the art class?”

“Yes,” Will spoke, trying to make the situation less like an interrogation against his boyfriend. “We got paired in a project.”

“I used all my luck for the whole school year on that day,” Charles said, with a smooth tone. Max smiled at Will. Lucas took a sudden interest in a napkin on the table. Mike looked at El with loving eyes. “I know that feeling, I think.” He said, making El giggle.

“Yeah, you got lucky, Will is great at art,” Dustin said, not understanding the message, clearly.

“Dustin” Will chuckled. Will’s laughter created a domino effect within the children and everyone started laughing. It took a few seconds for Dustin to realize what happened, when it did, he started laughing too.

“What is that thing on your shirt?” El asked Charles, after a day spent eating ice cream and watching a horror movie together; she was warmed up to the boy.

“Oh, it’s the logo of a football club in England.”

“You mean soccer?” Lucas said cheekily.

“It’s football.” Charles insisted, his accent making the word sound a lot different than it was in the American dialect. “It is football all

around the world, you guys are the odd ones.”

“I play football,” El said, trying to make a connection to the boy. “I play in the school’s team.”

“Oh, I didn’t know Hawkings High had a girl football team.”

“It doesn’t.” Max corrected him, proudly. She threw her arm around her best friend and she added “El plays with the boys’ team.”

Charles’ eyes grew. Girls laughing at his reaction did not help him either.

“We’re going to the arcade, you guys want to join?” Mike knew his offer would be declined but he asked anyway.

“I gotta be home before 5 so... maybe next time?” Charles said.

“Of course.”

“Well, I usually walk Charlie home so,” Will said, shyly, he didn’t want to leave his friends, he didn’t want to make them feel left behind, being left behind was not cool, it was not nice-

“Sure, but you better come meet us afterward, I want my Wonder Woman comic back!” Max shot finger guns at him.

“Okay.” Will smiled, feeling relaxed.

“See you later guys!”

“See you, Charlie!” Lucas realized what he did and added “Oh, can we call you Charlie, do you mind?”

“Course you can, any friend of William can.”

He didn’t see it, but Dustin rolled his eyes at the comment. After they were ahead of hearing distance, he opened his mouth “Why he keeps calling him William? Does he think it’s cute or something?”

“It is cute, shut up,” Max said, laughing. “I think he likes theatre.”

“Like, William Shakespeare?” Mike said, connecting the dots. “That

explains the poem.”

“A theatre geek!” Lucas laughed.

“Why, what is funny about being... a theatre geek?” El asked.

“Nothing, it’s just...surreal.” Lucas sighed. “Of course Byers would date a theatre geek.”

“So... what do you think of them?” Will asked while they walked back to Charlie’s house.

“Max is great.” Charlie started with the most welcoming member of the party. “I am sure Dustin will give me a shovel talk at some point.” Will rolled his eyes at the boy’s statement.

“Lucas seems like a cool guy. Mike is pretty good too.” Charles took a deep breath before finishing.

“And I am terrified of your sister.”

Will laughed out loud after the boy’s confession. His laughter made the taller boy smile even wider.

When Will calmed down, he said something very true but also very scary for poor Charlie’s sake.

“Well, you should be.”

Author's Note:

Please, if you have any comments or criticism, feel free to share with me! Hope to see you soon!